

# The Ballad Of Hellen Keller & Rip Van Winkle

## The Moldy Peaches

Burn it all up  
Hanging in the street  
Enlightenment  
Whining mercy me  
Take my hand now love  
Down the stairs your father walks  
I will lead the way  
His hair is falling gray  
Leave them behind  
Run into the sea

Don't make a sound  
Twitching silently  
Take my hand now love  
Down the stairs your father walks  
I will lead the way  
His hair is falling gray  
No matter what they say  
I can make you stay.

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